THE WORLD.

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TUESDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER &

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The Circulation of the SUNDAY WORLD during the month of October,

1888, was as follows: Sunday, Oct. 7, 255,040 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 14, 257,860 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 21, 258,990 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 28, 260,030 Copies.

CIRCULATION BOOKS ALWAYS OPEN.

THE PLOT POILED.

THE EVENING WORLD takes credit to itself for its timely and exclusive exposure yesterday of the Republican trick to impose on the Democratic electors, by sending round pasters with the name " READ BENEDICT " OR them, and the words " please paste this over the name GRORGE BECHTEL on the electoral ticket."

The intent was o make the voter believe that it was a correction of an error made in printing the ticket. THE EVENING WORLD'S warning was taken up by all the anti-Harmison newspapers this morning, and it is now believed that the plot has been foiled.

An attempt to cheat a voter by false repre sentations and tricks is as much an election fraud as illegal voting, and should be exposed and denounced by all good citizens and all honest journals, by whatever party it may be made, and it was part of a gigantic scheme to steal one or more electoral votes in each doubtful State.

INHUMAN CARELESSNESS.

There is an Industrial School in Brooklyn where poor women send their children to be cared for during the day, while they are working for a living. The school is con ducted by the Children's Aid Society. It ought to be closed, or the society, which is a most excellent organization, ought to find more careful and humane persons to take

Little Maggre Matheson, a six-year-old child, went to sleep in the basement of the building where the children are fed. She was locked up in the room. When her brother called for her he was told she had been sent home. The parents wan dered the streets all night, not thinking of seeking her at the school. In the morning a son of the janitor heard her cries in the basement, released her in a terrified condition and almost helpless from cold and hunger and put her into the streets. No one was sent with her to see that she got safely home.

The Society will assuredly take care that no such affair occurs again at the school.

THE SECAUCUS MYSTERY.

The death of the poor woman MARTHA King in the Secaucus Meadows will not go uninvestigated despite the stupid obstinacy of the County Physician. District-Attorney WINFIELD has decided to take up the matter, and will institute an inquiry into the circum. stances attending the mysterious case.

It would be a disgrace to the people of the county, and indeed of the whole State, if a suspected murder should be passed over without any effort to discover the guilty parties, or even to find out if a crime had been committed, simply because the victim happens to be poor and friendless. District-Attorney WINFIELD may be depended upon to make a thorough investigation and it is to be hoped that the whole truth will be elicited. It may be as well for the prosecuting officer to in quire whether the inaction of the local au thorities is not an offense against the law.

FAIR CYNTHIA'S WORS

Judge LAWRENCE is a doomed man. Doomed, that is, as far as the women who aspire to the suffrage are concerned. The Judge not only refused to issue a writ of mandamus requiring the Inspectors of Election of the district in which Mrs. CYNTHIA LEONARD is registered to receive her vote today, but declared that women have no constitutional right to the ballot and hinted that the Inspectors who registered Mrs. LEON. ARD's name are liable to criminal prosecu-

It is not surprising that the fair CYNTHIA rayes about the tyranny of the "fossilized generation of male brutes," whose opposition to woman suffrage is chronic. Yet we must find fault with her characterization of the species. To admit that they are "male brutes" is by implication to assert that there are such things as '' female brutes " in exist. ence, and this we positively deny.

CYNTHIA signifies her intention to carry her case to the Court of Appeals. But will she not encounter there more specimens of the " fossilized generation" she describes? She is, of course, indignant that a candidate for Mayor should be unable to vote. But then in this dilemma she is not alone, for the name of James J. Coogan will not be recorded on the poll-list to-day. So CENTRIA has a partner in her grief.

For the first time, it is said, in the history of Borosis a man was yesterday admitted to one of its receptions. Miss GENTAUDE GRISword was to sing, and she would not sing without being accompanied on the piano by AMERICO GORI. So GORI was allowed to cross the threshold, and everybody is asking

Mr. MAXWELL M. FISHER, of Detroit, is entitled to a divorce vinculo matrimonii. He proves that his wife is a chronic scold, and that on one occasion she " talked at him " from 9 o'clock at night until 8 the next morning. MAXWELL is entitled to be a lone FISHER after that,

The notorious millionaire divorce suit between Mr. and Mrs. Rawson, of Chicago, has been settled. As Mr. Rawson and his lawyer were both shot and narrowly escaped death during the proceedings, it is perhaps Knitered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class fortunate that a compromise has been reached.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

W.G. Whiting

A Brunswick, (Ga.) minister says that he once received two chickens as a fee for marrying a couple

Dr. Clinton Locke, rector of Grace Church, in Chicago, is the oldest active clergyman in that city, having ministered to his present charge for thirty consecutive years. He is a New Yorker by birth and was graduated from Union College, at thenectady, with high honors in the class of '49.

The Frances Cleveland Campaign Club, of Sycsmore, Ill., is composed of fifty bright and pretty young ladies, who have been doing excellent work for the Democratic cause, while in Chicago last Saturday they created a sensation in the Sherman liouse by marching down the dining-room to their table in true military style.

The man at the head of the practical operations of the Pennsylvania Railroad is Frank Thompson, he first Vice-President, a tall, slender, fashions ole-looking man. He oversees the transportation ssenger and freight business of the road, and iso the diplomat of the road, attending to its relalions with other companies. He began his service with the road as an apprentice in the shops at

THE QUICK AND THE DEAD,

Bridgeport Engineer's Somnamb Feat to Remembering Both.

INPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, I BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Nov. 6 .- During the lifetime of jovial Engineer Bronson's first wife it was his custom, when dashing into town with his engine, to blow a long flourish on the whistle as a signal to his wife that his run was completed and he was all right.
Upon her death-bed Mrs. Bronson made
him promise that as long as he remained an
engineer on the road he would remember the grass plot on the cemetery where she was to be laid, and blow the whistle whenever he

passed.

A short time ago Engineer Bronson married his second wife. He has faithfully kept his promise to the dead, and blown long dismal blasts whenever cassing the comptery, afterwards saluting the quick by joyful tootings as he rushed into town, so that the living wife might average in account the event. wife might prepare in season the evening

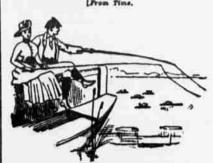
meal.
Yesterday, for the first time, the engineer ran by the cemetery forgetful of his promise. During the night, in fitful dreams, his forgotten promise must have occurred to him. He arose, and, mounting a switch engine, backed the machine over to the cemetery, blowing screeches upon the whistle. After thus fulfilling his promise he returned to bed unconscious of what he had done.

VOUNG MRS. BLAINE CONVALESCING

She Will New Recover, Beyond a Doubt. Mrs. Marie Blaine is rapidly convalescing, and is now to be regarded as entirely out o

danger.
All doubts regarding her ultimate recovery are now dispelled.

An Indian Summer Explanation.



Miss Dashwood-I remember distinctly hearing you say last Summer that you hated fishing. Mr. Coniver—That was before our engage my dear, and I'd never used this kind of a fackle.

William Walderf Aster.

[Philadelphia Times New York Letter.]
William Waldorf Astor passes along unnoticed. ot one New Yorker in 10,000 could identify any Astor at sight. This member of the family is said to be the only one since the original John Jacob to earn a doilar. The rest have been quite content to nande their ever-increasing fortune. This exceptional one wrote a book, as you may remember. It was an historical story of Italy, and he gathered the material for it wails he was United States Minister to that country. In receiving a salary for his diplomatic employment he broke the record of the Asiors in the respect mentioned. But that did not involve much toil. It was the laborious authorship of a book and the reception of a few hundred dollars of profit derived from it that he may be credited with the first real earnings by an aster since the founder of the family in America dealt is furs. A friend of William Waldorf Astor tells me that the young millionaire was as proud of his publisher's check for \$700 as any pop with his first trousers. The cash was at once expended in extra bindings for gift copies of his book to be sent to personal friends. The author had made up his milud that the publicatian should earn a dollar. The rest have been quite content brok to be sent to personal friends. The authorized made up his mind that the publication should pay for itself, at least, and he had waited for these presentation volumes until money to pay for theis should be yielded by bona fide sales of the work.

Tit for Tat.

Little Maud and Uncle Jim in the parior; Uncle Jim asks little Maud for a kiss. Little Maud-No. your wife is looking. Uncle Jim-Well, what of it?

Little Mand-Mamma says she is so Bealous she can't stay in her skin. Uncle Jim-Well, never mind. Give me a kiss and I'll vive you some candy.

Little Maud—l'ooh! I can get all the candy I wint by not telling when papa kieses Aunt Fannie, Aunt Fannie being Uncle Jim's wife, Uncle Jim makes no more love to little Maud's mother.

His Birthday Present to His Wife.

[From the Chicago Tribune.] want to give you some appropriate present. What shall it be ?"

"Whatever your kind heart may suggest John.' John."
(Next day.) "Maria, you know how your poor back has suffered from pulling off my boots in the evening. It will not suffer any more, my love. See! I have brought you a nice new bootjack which I will use hereafter instead."

Infallible Cure for a Cold. The moment you feet that you have taken cold, of which your house or your THROAT will quickly inform you, get a betile of RIKERIN REPECTORALY. As soon as you are not provided to the street of the soon as the cold in the street of the soon in the street of the soon in the street of the soon as the soon as the soon as the soon taking the REPECTOREN in will often help it, been taking the REPECTOREN in will often the price as the street that the contents of one bottle will ourse ANY OCIPE, or soon as the soon

Druggiets and Manufacturing Countries 255 5th ave., near 25d ct.

how he got in. The real wonder is how he got out. MILLIONAIRES

Despite Politics People Find Time to Tell What They Would Do

IF THEY, WERE MILLIONAIRES.

A Great Variety of Interesting Uses for Their Imagined Fortunes-

Briefly Stated To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I was a millionaire I would have plenty

of money. FRANK B. C. A Generous Critic.

to the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had \$1,000,000 I would give it all to THE EVENING WORLD, to get more solid news and write less about themselves. I. J.

A Modest Ambition. To the Editor of The Evening World I would see that my family was well cared for and then I would belong to some fife and drum corps of New York. G. W. S. First Avenue.

Would Supply Popular Literature. To the Editor of the first Paper in the World .

If I were worth a million of dollars I would spend it in writing out nice books and compositions for the people to read. C. B. E. VALENTINE.

A Race-Track Refermer.

Seventy-fifth street.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had a million dollars, I would spend \$950,000 in trying to bring race-horse people into the ways of the righteous.

Passaic, N. J. "A HEAVY LOSER."

Wouldn't Be in a Hurry. o the Editor of The Evening World :

I should certainly bank up the whole amount at once, and continue my vocation, until any excitement the event might cause to my nerves had subsided. Chispanus.

And Contribute of Course. to the Editor of The Evening World:

If I had a million of good American dollars

I would advocate the building of colleges, hospitals and other useful institutions. Yours, Adjuster. Our Would-Be Competitor. To the Editor of the Evening World:

If I had "A Million Dollars" I would en

ING WORLD in trying to better the condition of my fellow men. Newark, N. J. A Good Means of Culture. wike Editor of The Evening World: I would marry a good woman, buy a large

ter into a competitive race with THE EVEN-

tract of land and colonize it with poor families and have them all read THE EVENING WORLD as a means of culture.

F. SMITH.

211 Grand avenue, Brooklyn.

A Mistaken Harrison Man. o the Editor of The Evening World;
I would bet the whole of my million on Harrison's election, and if I could get another million I would bet that you won't publish this. Yours for Harrison, C. A. DE R., 26 Broad street.

Inclined to Be a "Sport." to the Editor of The Evening World : If I were possessor of a million dollars I would buy a mansion on Fifth avenue, and then I would set out for fun. I would back Sullivan against Kilrain. I would attend every baseball game in the season. F. COTTRELL.

He Would Be Happy Then.

To the Educator of the Evening World:

If I suddenly became an heir to a million, would try to find the young girl who gave a recitation, accompanied by music, at Schoe 77, and ask her to share it with me, and then I would be the nappiest fellow on earth. Sixty-Second Street

A Moving Day Steformer.

had one million I would elected to the Legislature, and, succeeding, would have a measure passed regulating moving day. The 1st of Mav is very inappro-priate, especially for retail business men, being right at the beginning of the busy sea-son.

Would Lessen the M. D's.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I would become a philanthropist of the highest order. I would hunt up every young fellow I could find who intended to become a doctor and set him up in another business be could make his bread and butter at. Brooklyn. Dr. CASEY. Brooklyn.

Would Pray for Guldance. Should I ever become so unfortunate as to be the sole master of a million dollars. I would first of all fall down upon my knees and petition Supreme Wisdom for guidance to use it for the best interest of humanity. Brooklyn. N. B. J.

He Never Will Be Missed.

o the Editor of The Evening World:
Answering your inquiry "What would I do if I were a millionaire?" I would depart at once for Germany, or anywhere, to get away from these low-down, rowdy and blus tering people of your country.

J. Schmidt, East Fourteenth street.

Would Move to Utab.

If I had a million dollars 1 would quickly arrange to live somewhere where the right to have plurality of wives was recognized, marry about twenty of the most beautiful woman to be found, settle down in a luxurious home, and enjoy life to the fullest. EDWARD A. GROVER.

A Green Flag Man.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I were a millionaire this blessed minuse I would, first of all, spend a goodly sun coming election to defeat Mayor Hewitt, trusting to see the '' Green Flag of Ireland' expanding to the breeze from the flagstaff of the City Hall on next St. Patrick's Day.

T. I. C. I would, first of all, spend a goodly sum this

Ninety-seventh street and First avenue. An Admirer of Originality.

to the Editor of The Evening World: 1 admire your originality in having opened the question of what the fortunate possesso of a million would do with his wealth. I find that a majority of your correspondents would bestow largely in charity. This is surpristhat a majority of your control this is surpris-bestow largely in charity. This is surpris-ing to me. In this great Republic of ours, with its unbounded wealth, Charity! what for? Have we not Protection? SIMON VAN VEEN.

How He Would Divide it. To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would appropriate one-half of the million for deserving charitable and educational in stitutions and purposes; one-quarter of it as fund for the encouragement of American inventions and the support of pennile Anisrican inventors, and the remaining

quarter of a million I would use to complete a new railway enterprise in Ohio which I have in hand, and which, when operating, would be the best paying railway property for its miles in that State.

CONTRACTOR.

A CONTEST OVER ELECTORS. AT THE GREAT HORSE SHOW. BRIDGET IS GONE AGAIN.

THE TURBERTY ROUSEHOLD ONCE MORE 114 West Eleventh street.

A Whipping-Post Philanthropist.

To the Editor of the Evenine World: If I were a millionaire I would devote m whole time to philanthropy and would estab lish whipping-posts in every village, town and ward in the United States for the benefit of drunkards and wife-besters, who should be severely flogged at the post for each and every offense.

Jupog Breeze. 504 Fifth avenue, city,

"Ajax" Weuld Be There, Too. the Editor of The Evenine World

In reply to your query what one would de if he were suddenly possessed of a million of dollars, I will say for myself that I would in such an event build a spacious insane asylum, wherein I would lock up each and every one of those fools who answer such and similar "fakes" propounded by The Evening World, AJAX.

An Apostle of Politeness.

to the Editor of The Evenine World If I had a million dollars I would spend \$500,000 in having "Young America" trained to behave in "a half-way decent" manner to older people than themselves, and also teach them true politeness. For in no coun-try on this globe are people to be found so rude as in the United States of America. Would it not be far better to reform the peo-ple than to reform the tariff? A. A. G.

As a daily reader of your esteemed and unrivalled paper. I beg to state that, should I ever be fortunate enough to get \$1,000,000 into my possession, I would surely give threefourths of it to a society which is just going to be created and whose aim is to exterminate all alcoholic beverages, &c. The rest of the above amount I would use in trying to get votes for our Prohibition candidate for the residential chair. East Ninety-second street. YANK ADAMS.

A Man of Business.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
I would bet on Cleveland and Thurman knowing that I would win all the bets that I would make. Please put this in the best part of the paper so as to let all Republicans see what I want. I am willing to bet \$100 even that Cleveland will get in, \$100 even that he will carry Jersey, \$100 that he will carry New York. This bet is open till the 5th of Nov. Chas. Strathman, Bergenline avenue, Union Hill, N. J.

Slightly Sarcastic.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If I were a millionaire I would own a fine residence. I would hold the most conspicuous pew in a fashionable church. I would spend my evenings at the club. I would avoid my relatives and forget kindnesses I received. I would look upon benefactors with scorn. I would will a pittance to my wife so long as she remained my widow and fancy I was among the list of Nov. 4.

Help for the American Opera

To the Editor of The Evenine World:

If I were a millionaire I should reinstate the American Opera Company, and, if Mr. Thomas could be induced, would place him again at the head of it, But this country renders scant justice to the one who has raised its heretofore (and perhaps still) verdant taste for music in its higher sense to the appreciation of a nobler standard.

The Americans, with all their alleged shrewdness, let golden bait slip through their fingers.

191 Clinton street, Brooklyn.

For an Ingersell Union. I should be mean enough to reserve on tenth of that million for my selfish purposes With the remainder I would duplicate Cooper Union in this city or some other Gooper Union in this city or some other great centre of population, and I would dedicate it to our greatest and ablest apostle of humanity—the man who has the heart of a child and the head of a philosopher—Col. Robt, G. Ingersoll. Humanity seems always to wait until after their benefactors are dead before they do them honor. C. E. G.,

One Hundred and Twenty-first street.

Would Reform Coney Island.

I would first spend \$750,000 in buying up all the hostelries and plots of land in Coney Island, so that the present owners and leaseholders would be able to vote according to their consciences, without fear of ruining their business interests in case it were discovered they voted contrary to the King's orders. Next I would spend the balance in advocating the annexation of Coney Island to Brooklyn, so as to prevent any repetition of the disgraceful perversion of the secrecy and purity of the ballot that is now being enacted there.

First Place, Brooklyn. First Place, Brooklyn.

A Hint to Real Millionaires. To the Editor of The Evening World: I would buy or build a factory in or near New York City as a charitable enterprise. I would begin the shirtmaking business and imploy all poor girls and women that are at employ all poor girls and women that are at present working for starvation wages, and pay them good living wages. After that was established, I would, with your help, find other business in which they are paying girls and women the same kind of wages and remedy them in the same way. Some real millionaires might take a hint from the above, as it could easily be done and a great deal of good would result. WILLIAM KENYON.

11 Centre street, Morristown, N. J.

A Schoolgiri's Plans.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I am a schoolgirl of twelve and visit the Public School No. 14, in Twenty-seventh street, near Third avenue. Should fortune smile on me, I would spend the million in ways unknown now even to myself. But I am sure that I would bestow \$50,000 to erect a home for old school teachers, for they de-serve it fully after a laborious life of useful-ness. Further, I would spend \$50,000 to erect a church for children, for the ministers of the big churches, or better of the churches, for the big people, use such high words that I and I suppose nearly all the children of my age don't understand it at all.

A Picture in Verse.

A million dollars ! Who would not strive
To seek what joys such wealth bectows ?

A recreation welcome, sough;
From vanquished griefs, regrets and woes;
And were this miraged picture mine,
The path of duty would be clear—
Could I forget the words and deeds
Of those in life I hold most dear?

I would not seek afar for fame
Should fortune at my bidding come,
But, hastening with a will to aid,
I'd find suctantial joys at home,
Ambuton ne'er would bid me seek
To add unto my boundless stors;
The voice of calm content would speal
'' You have enough—you want no m

I'd seek to merit all the praise
That generosity could gain,
And well-earned joys should crown my days,
Without a frown to break the chain.
But vam, vain bopel. While grasping hands
The very shrines of Fortnne woo.
I, like my kin, can only sing
Of all the good that I would do.
WALLAGE.

CHILDREN subject to districts and dynamicry of Monal Co Traverse Complair. Price 25 came.

BY STATE AUTHORITIES.

The Provisions of the New Electoral Law Governing Such Cases—Congress Will Go Behind the Returns From Any State Only

According to the law a contest involving a question in the case of Presidential electors would have to be determined by the State authorities.

Congress retains the right, under the new Electoral law, which was passed on Feb 3. 1887, of going behind the regularly certified returns only in case of members elected to its own body when there is a contested seat. The statute provides that the determination by State law of a contest as to the appoint nent of electors shall be conclusive.

It shall be the duty of the Executive of each State, under this act, as soon as practicable after the appointment of electors in such State, to send to the Secretary of State of the United States, under the seal of the State, a certificate of the ascertainment of the electors appointed, setting torth the number of votes cast for each person. The Executive of the State must also deliver to the ntive of the State must also deliver to the electors the same certificate in triplicate.

If there has been any contest in the State the certificates in question must be transmitted to the Secretary of State as soon as practicable after the determination of such con-

As soon as the Secretary of State of the United States has received each of those certificates he must publish them in full in some newspaper, and also transmit copies in full to the two houses of Congress. The fourth section of the act provides for the counting of the electoral votes, and des-ignates the manner in which the certificates must be opened and read before both houses

of Congress.

All objections must be in writing, and an opportunity will be given for making them after each certificate is called by the presidng officer.

In the case of single returns from any State which have been properly certified, no such return shall be rejected; but when there are two or more conflicting returns there are two or more conflicting returns, those votes, and those only, shall be counted which shall have been regularly given by the electors who are shown to have been appointed by the determination mentioned in said section provided for shall have been made.

But in case there shall arise the question of which of two or more of such State authorities determining what electors have been applied.

ties determining what electors have been ap-pointed is the lawful tribunal of such State, the votes regularly given of those electors, and those only, of such State shall be counted whose title as electors the two houses, acting separately, shall concurrently decide is sup-ported by the decision of such State so au-thorized by its laws.

If the two houses disagree, then the votes

of the electors whose appointment shall have been certified by the Executive of the State, under the seal thereof, shall be counted.

BROOKLYN'S OFFICIAL SCORE.

Mayor Chapin is the tailest and most rigidly po ite of the Brooklyn city officials.

Alderman Macarty, President of the Board and sometimes called the Assistant Mayor, is the hand

Alderman Michael J. Coffey is a well-to-do con ractor. He always wears a silk tile Alderman Smith is the smallest Alderman, is he minority, and is an aggressive parlimentarian Supervisor John Y. McKane is fond of ginger

Superintendent of Federal Buildings John Guilfoyle has had his picture taken for the first time. Supervisor B. Gallagher is always to be seen with a smile and a boutonniere. County Anditor Dan Lake's office is a veritable

art gallery. Deputy County Treasurer Adams is noted for his many charities.
Ex-Supervisor John L. Ryder, of Flatlands, old est of the county fathers, is expected to return to

the Board. Shore Inspector and Supervisor Corneil Ferguson is fond of a dog and gun.

District-Attorney Ridgway is said to be the handsomest and one of the most able of criminal prosecutors in the country.

Corporation Counsel Almet F. Jenks is a society man and smokes cigarettes. His assistant, D. D. Whitney, jr., i Brooklyn's last Mayor. Theodore B. Willis, the local Republican leader.

ts a Supervisor and hardware dealer. Supervisor James Waters was a car conducto and was elected by labor men.
Supervisor Garrett Cullen will not run again. William Blanchfield is a war veteran Supervis

Stenographer Green is the most jovial of ex-

udges. Police Commissioner Bell wears gold-rimmed glasses and is a baseball crank. Congressman Fehr Campbell owns the Pari Theatre, and is a brother to the Chief of Police.



Clarence. -Aw, by Jove! Cholly, where did get such-aw-bweastly cur? Cnolly-Bawght him of-aw-blind feilah-leads me wight home and I—aw—don't have the dwead-ful wesponsibility of wemembering where I live,

Circumstantial Evidence.

[From the Curtoon.] Brother George—Ah, Mamie, Blifkins has been here this evening, I see, and he has

again.

Mamie—Been here? At what, pray?

Brother George—Been klasing you, here and here, and there.

Mamie—You mean thing. You've been watching.
Brother George—No, I haven't. The powder is off in those localities, that's all.

[From the Pitteburg Chronicle.] doSwilligen; "there's the telephone, the phonegraph, the typewriter, the"-"On, that is as old as the invention of print-

An Old Invention.

ing," replied Squildig. "The type-righter. All the early printing of-fices had proofreaders."

Among the Football Players. The Ontario Field Club eleven beat the Rockland College team at Hackensack, 16 to 0. The Ætna Football team, reorganized, would eccive challenges from any amateur cloven. The English Rovers' Football Club would like to strange a game for Thanksgiving Day. W. H. Bratt, Secretary, 300 West One Hundred and Six-senih street.

DRAISE NOT THE DAY BEFORE THE EVENING glow. You may press Warmer's Loy Cabin Sarsa-parilla for purifying the blood without danger, for it brings the glow of health at once. The largest bettle on

PRETTY SIGHTS.

silties Interferes with the Second Day of the Exhibition, but There Were Those Who Could Vote and Love Horseflesh, Too-A Fine Lot of Sleek and Comely Equines at Rest and in Exercise.

The horse show at Madison Square Garden was visibly affected by Election Day, This morning there was the merest hand-

ful of spectators and the prize competitions did not begin before noon. Jockeys, in striped vests, were lounging at the entrance to the ring, or running around with their charges, the men showing as pretty an action, sometimes, as the horses. Whitechapels, which is English for village carts; dogearts and sulkies were on hand. A pair of ponies that looked like apple-dumplings were dragging a great big man around in s

tiny cart. A spirited, high-stepping cob was as full of fire as if a garden full of admirers were looking at him instead of only Ned Stokes and half a dozen other fellows, were looking at him instead of only Ned Stokes and half a dozen other fellows.

The programme for to-day includes an exhibition of carriage and saddle horses in the ring for sale. Hawk and Vulture, from the Altonwood Stock Farm, one of the best-broken pair of driving horses in the show, will be driven by Miss Parker, a fourteen-year-old girl. Right behind them, in the stable erected on the north side of the Garden for the fair, are the dandy black span of Fred Gebhardt.

Young Luis Onativia has four or five horses in the show. Mr. Martin was riding a sleek chestnut this morning. The Hon. George Douglas, a real British horseman, was on hand with his mind full of Clydesdales, on which he is an authority, and his waxed mustaches standing out like needles.

Francis Underhill, John Collins, S. Webber Parker and his two nieces, Miss Mabel and Miss Blanche Blackmann, were among the few who, despute the election seductiveness, found time to loiter around the garden in the morning.

n the morning.

The grooms always have enough to do in putting an extra polish on the hides of their horses. Some of them glisten like venetian

norses. Some of them gisten like venetian mirrors.

Cupid and Crissie, the dainty pair of ponies, were quietly browsing in their stalls, looking as pretty a: a picture in their mouse colored skins and white stockings.

Bruno, H. M. Howe's magnificent Percheron, was stalking around the ring this morning as imposing as a political procession. ing as imposing as a political procession. He is a massive creature, with the usual strength and gentleness of the Norman horse. His snowy mane, falling about his mottled neck, gave him the air of a stately dowager.

The display of Percherons is very smail.

Mr. W. T. Waiters, of Baltimore, who has
the finest stud of any one in the country, has

the finest stud of any one in the country, has not entered any of his beauties. This class of horses, of the heavy draught order, will take place to morrow.

The four-in-hands and the high-steppers also come up for judgment to morrow. Messrs. F. T. Underhill, F. K. Sturgis, Charles P. Williams, jr., A. J. Cassatt and T. Luis Onativia have entered their equine quartets in the first class.

The prize for the high-steppers is offered by Mr. F. A. Schermerhorn, and there are eighteen entries, including Cornelius Vanderbilt's Kitty.

THE MARQUIS OF QUEENSBERRY. He Thinks Sullivan a Bluffer and the Sack

ing of West a Mistake. The Marquis of Queensberry is at the Bre roort House, having arrived from San Fran cisco in the course of a tour of the world. The Marquis chatted freely about the pugilstic field with an Evening World reporter

this morning, and gave it as his opinion that Jake Kilram is the greatest pugilist of the times.
"I backed him in his fight with Jem
Smith, and I am willing to back him against
any man in the ring to-day," said he of

any man in the ring to-day," said he of Queensberry.

"What is your opinion of John L. Sullivan?" inquired the reporter.

"My opinion is that Sullivan is a big bluffer, who is living on his reputation. He came over to England and was going to whip any man there, but failed to whip even Charlie Mitchell; and that hurt him in the eyes of the English respile more than anything." of the English people more than anything."

From pugilistic topics the conversation turned to the political affairs of this country, and the reporter inquired what his Lordship's opinion was of the Sackville-West affair.

"I can only say that I think the same as the majority of Englishmen—that it was a great mistake on the part of President Cleveland to discharge the Minister. There is no reason why this country should not be friendly to England, and by discharging the Minister it only awakens hostile feelings which should

BROOKLYN NEWS.

One of the College Point Cowboy Party Charles Meyer, of 148 Skillman street, was arrested early this morning at his home on a

charge of homicide preferred by the Coroner of Queens County.

Meyer is one of the horsemen who last Sunday created consternation in College Point by riding at full speed through the streets.
In their mad run they ran down and killed old Joseph Kroger.
Alexander Smith, another one of the cow-boy faction, has also been arrested.

Burgiars in Brooklyn. Burglars last night entered the residence of Otto Van Thunn, at 228 Clinton street, and got away with a quantity of silverware. They also called upon Charles T. Zabriskie, at 215 Clinton street; Mrs. Sarah Desmoyne, 188 Pacific street, and Mrs. Charles Zangebein, 136 Pacific street.

Brooklyn News in Briot. As unknown man was drowned in the Gowanus Canal, at the foot of Sackett street, about 8 o'clock this morning.

E. E. Peach, of Washington, had a \$100 diamond stud picked from his shirt front waite riding on a A two-weeks-old infant was found salesp in the gutter on Builer street, near Third avenue, late

The body of William Moyeau, of 863 Hicks street, was found floating in the river at the foot of Amity street this morning.

George Lewis, a mechanic, attempted suicide this morning, at 458 Manhattan avenue, by cutting his throat with a rasor. All's Well. With fair Lucinda on me beaming,

I soon forget my present woes,
Such wondrous thoughts go through me streamin
Such outoyancy my spirit shows;
I'd rather lose my hand than pain her,
I'd suffer torture for her smile,
I would defy the world to gain her,
And deem It pleasure all the while. "Tis true my wealth is not attested,
But Lucy knows tast fashion's king,
My shirt is frilled, my paper's created,
My shoe's a dainty, pointed thing.
And so my life seems more than sunny,
The fairy future opens wice,
The fair Lucinds has the money,
And I've got credit on my side.

Notes of Labor.

Railway porters have a brotherhood

Knights of Labor at Finding, O., are erecting a All the employees of the new cable lines at Pitts-burg are Knights of Labor. The street-car men at Wheeling who struck for a twelve-hour day have succeeded. Tuesday, Nov. 15, is the date of the opening of the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor at

PLUNGED IN DESPAIR.

She and flister Annie Went Off with the Family Oll-Can and Annie Came Back Alone—"The Evening World" Expected Again to the Front to Recover the stray

Bridget Turberty is gone again. She is eleven years old, and is the firstborn of Mrs. Patrick Turberty, of 349 Spring

Lamb and Return Her to the Fold.

Five cunning little individuals have open their eyes to the light of this great world in the Turberty household since Bridget; and these, varying from Tommy, a bright boy of eight years, to the baby, a little girl of about a year and three quarters, are united in their honest though simple indignation at Bridget's spirit of adventure.

Bridget ran away last week Thursday, but was returned to her anxious mother through the efforts of The Evening World, which always has its weather eye open for lost

lambs.

When Bridget strayed away before she was when Bridget strayed away before she was the proud possessor of long, black curly hair, but on Friday, when she was brought back home by the good woman, who had read about her in The Evening World, her hair was short. It had been unfeelingly cropped off.

This made Mrs. Turberty and the five little
Turbertys feel very sad, because Bridget was
the only Turberty whose hair was curly.

Bridget stayed at home Friday for several

hours and was very sweet and good. The family calf was figuratively sacrificed at the little adventurer's feet, and she was scrubbed all over and dressed in a clean, light-colored calico dress.

Besides this, she was allowed to wear her

Besides this, she was allowed to wear her tiny buttoned slippers and, indeed, so great was the attention shown her that the rest of the young Turbertys racked their brains to think of something they could do to distinguish themselves.

But Bridget didn't give them a chance.

About 5 o'clock Friday evening Mrs. Turberty found herself in need of oil to cheer her family circle.

berty found herself in need of oil to eneer her family circle.

She gave Bridget her can and money enough to pay for oil and started her and Annie, Bridget's sister, off to a nearby store. In a short time Annie, who is only four years old, came back alone, lugging the oil.

"Where's Bridget?" inquired Mrs. Tur-herty, anylously.

berty, anxiously.

"She went up the street, and told me to take the can home," answered the little tot, take the can home," answered the little tot, innocently.

That was all that Mrs. Turberty was able to learn about Bridget, and all she could tell an Evening World reporter this morning. She is distressed over Bridget's wild ways, and said:

"I am very glad you came to see me, sig, for I know that The Evening World will bring back my little girl if anybody can."

Bridget wore a blue shawl over her head and black stockings. She is quite large for her age.

FOUR HOURS' VOTING LOST. Delays in Opening the Polls in Two Strong The Seventh Election District of the Fifth

Assembly District was all torn up this morning because the polling-place was not open at 6 o'clock and did not open until ten minutes of 10 o'clock, nearly four hours' delay.

One hundred of the 314 registered voters clamored to get in their ballots early in the morning, but a quorum of the four inspectors was not present, and it looked as if the voters would be disfranchised through some one's neglect. It is a Democratic district by a large majority, 176 votes having been polled two years ago for Mayor Hewitt.

Policemen Holmes and Brown, of the Eighth Precinct were promptly on hand at 6 o'clock, and found Inspector Goldfish, a Republican, and James J. Dwyer, a County Democrat, to be the only inspectors on hand. Goldfish had been appointed in place of one of two Republican inspectors, who had resigned, and William McDonald, the Tammany inspector, did not appear. ing because the polling-place was not open

and William McDonald, the Tammany in-spector, did not appear.

The poll is at 161 Varior street, and Mc-Donald lives in the same building. He went to Police Headquarters, but the Com-missioners appointed Robert Courtney, of 23 Watts street, in his place, and Courtney was conveyed in a carriage to the poll, and pro-ceeded with Goldfish and Dwyer to receive

Votes.

It was then 9.50 o'clock and Dennis Mo-Ginty, of 56 Vandam street, put in the first ballot for Cleveland. The inspectors in the district were strong

The inspectors in the district were strong in censure of Capt. Thompson for not reporting the case, and complaints against that officer were made at Police Headquarters. Supt. Murray promptly investigated the matter and found the new commander of the Eighth Precinct to be blameless.

He said to reporters that Capt. Thompson became aware of the absence of two of the inspectors shortly after 6 o'clock, and at once, sent a messenger with a written notification of the state of affairs to John J. O'Brien, Chief of the Bureau of Elections. The first written notice had no effect, and Capt. Thompson sent another and another, making three in all. John J. O'Brien received the notices, but knowing the Fifth District to be strongly Democratic, took no action in the matter. Finally Capt. Thompson stated the case to the Police Commissioners, who were in session, and at 9.35 A. M. the vacancies in

in session, and at 9.35 a. M. the vacancies in the district board of election inspectors were filled and the new men at once went to their

filled and the new men at once went to their post of duty.

The registry in the election district is comparatively heavy and the delay of nearly four hours is likely to prevent many Democrats from castfing their votes.

An effort will undoubtedly be made to discipline Johnny O'Brien for neglect of duty in this instance.

Some excitement was created at the polling-place of the First District of the Eleventh Assembly District, at 329 Fourth avenue this morning, when the crowds who came to deposit their ballots at the opening hour found the place closed.

This was due to the absence of the polling clerks, and many who could not wait were oblived to go away without casting their ballots. From 6 to 8 o'clock the doors remained who upon arriving at the store bads those who bad charge of the registry books to proceed with the voting.

Mr. Starr Morrisey, who is canvassing in the interest of Gus Heckler, the Democratic candidate for Alderman, was naturally incensed at the matter, and attributed it to a Republican trick to deprive his man of votes.

Violent in His Grief. The wife of Joseph Janowitch, of 20 Clinton street, gave birth to a child resterday which subsequently died. Joseph went off on a drunk and come home and beat his wife. He was arrested and Justice Gorman, at Essex Market this morn-ing, sentenced him to the Workhouse for six months.

Competing with Native Professional Norwitch Luskind, Joseph Hodes, Jones Levy and Jacob Felher, four boys, whose ages range from fourteen to nineteen years, were held in \$200 but 19-day by Justice Gorman at Essex Market on charges of picking pockets on Grand street. The defendants are only six months in this country.

If You Wish

To test the truth of the popular line, "One hundred dose one doller," buy a bottle of Hood's Rarespardila and measure its contents. You will find it to held 100 tesspoonfuls. Now read the directions, and you will find that the average dose for persons of different ages is less than a tesspoonful. This is certainly conclusive and unanswerable oridence of the pseculiar strength and concent of Hood's Rarespardils. It is sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by G. L. MOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.